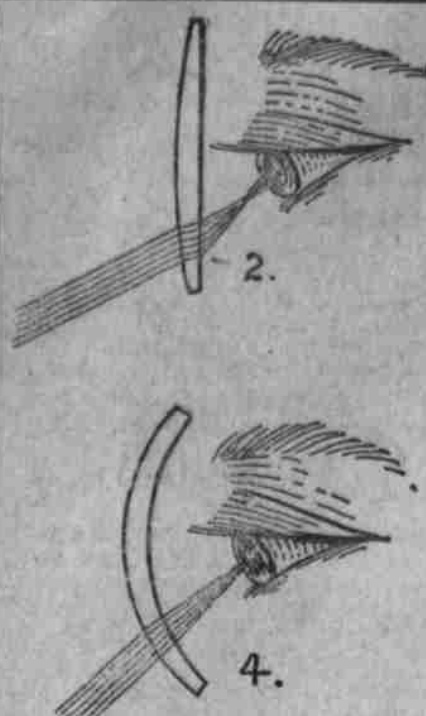


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to have your eyes examined and fitted with correct glasses; also your fine watch honestly and intelligently repaired. Is always up-to-date with the best instruments and methods. Over 30 years an optician and jeweler, 25 Years a graduate Optometrist.

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wear the old Flat Lens when you can get our new

WIDE ANGLE LENSES? Can't you see that this lens gives you a much wider vision?

If you have Flat lenses and are satisfied we can duplicate them in this new lens without examining the eyes.

No WAITING. Can deliver glasses same day order is left. Come in and let us explain why this lens is BETTER.

S. H. HORNER, Optometrist

R. C. HARDWICK,
Manuf'g. Jeweler and Optician.
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WARNINGS! HINTS! REMINDERS! ON A BURNING SUBJECT

If Dollars Grew on Bushes
Would You Pluck Them?



Then Why Not Gather In the Dollars Which May Be Saved By Buying Your Winter's Supply of Coal At Present Prices?

FOR THE MERCHANT

It's Better than! Di-counting Bills!

FOR THE HOUSEHOLDER

It Means MORE COAL

For the SAME MONEY!

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COOK'S DRUG STORE

THE COLDEST SODA
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THE SWEETEST CANDY

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Specialist
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"COKE" ANNIE'S FALL BLAMED ALL ON PRESS AGENT

HOW INSIDIOUS DRUG RUINED
ONCE-FAMOUS WOMAN.

Member of Board of Managers of Great
World's Fair Dragged Down to the
Very Depths by Self-Destroy-
ing Habit.

Indianapolis, Ind.—In the rogues' gallery, at police headquarters in this city, there is a picture of Annie Meyers, alias "Coke Annie," and after it is written the police record of shop-lifter and general thief. The same picture and the same record appears in the galleries at Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville, Detroit and other places where the woman has been arrested.

This woman was once well connected socially in Chicago, and was a member of the board of women managers of the world's fair. In a well written story of her downfall the unfortunate woman presents a most powerful warning against the use of cocaine.

"In 1894," she says, "while attending to some legal matters my lawyer, who noticed that I was suffering from a severe cold, advised me to try a certain catarrh remedy which would give me relief. He gave me a bottle and that started me on my downfall course."

"From a well-balanced Christian woman, I became a haggard and wretched physical and mental wreck. My thoughts were only for more of that accursed poison—cocaine—that was dragging me down to destruction. From city to city I wandered, and as I was using \$10 worth of cocaine a day I was forced to steal. Readers of newspapers were greatly shocked to hear of my arrest in so many different places. As the first effects of the drug produce kleptomania, I was constantly in trouble."

"I had been driven to such a state that I thought the world against me and I made up my mind to fight the world, to steal, kill and play confidence games. I associated with the worst class of forgers, counterfeiters, confidence men and shoplifters. I would break the windows of a vacant house and get in to keep from freezing, so that the money I would be obliged to pay for a night's lodging might be saved for cocaine."

"I invented what is known as the 'cocaine dance,' and would go to evil resorts and dance and a collection would be taken up and given to me. I would run without a hat to a drug store immediately to get my idol. I used to get it and call it my baby and my only friend, cry over it, and laugh and dance like an insane person."

"I once went 25 miles from the city of Chicago to rob a house. I first had to kill the dog, which I did by giving him rat poison. Then I got into the house, stole \$1,000 and escaped. At another time, thinking that I did not have cocaine enough to last me until morning, and having no money, it also being too late to go into the stores, I deliberately took a pair of shears and pried loose a tooth that was filled with gold. I then extracted the tooth, smashed it up, and taking the gold, went to the nearest pawnshop (the blood streaming down my face and drenching my clothes), where I sold it for 80 cents and bought more cocaine."

FORSOOK THE HOE TO ROB

Long Rows and the Hot Sun Turned
a Californian to "Easy
Money."

Los Angeles, Cal.—Cornelius Haasakker, twenty-three years old, and a native of Holland, charged by the police with various crimes, was said the other day by officers to have told them he had become tired of hoeing potatoes and had determined to become a bandit.

According to the police, Haasakker was employed until recently on a ranch. The heat and the long rows of potatoes he had to hoe started both perspiration and thought. When noon came and he realized he had earned only 75 cents, he made up his mind, the officers said he told them, to try crime as a means of getting rich more quickly. He changed his clothes, armed himself and came to Los Angeles. He waited until after nightfall, so the officers said, and in less than two hours robbed three houses, one Chinese, held up two motor parties, attempted to hold up two others and had driven one inoffensive citizen off his own porch.

Haasakker obtained in his two hours, the police said, one pair of opera glasses, minus one lens, and an apron, a red sweater, a pair of gloves and \$6.50.

He was arrested in the center of the business district later in the night after his description had been telephoned the police station by one of his alleged victims.

Huge Burglar for Husband.
Palmira, Mo.—A burglar who broke into the home of John Bross, a farmer, east of this city, the other night had a thrilling experience.

Bross had been aroused by the burglar and was searching the house for him, followed by Mrs. Bross. The burglar took refuge in a closet, and Mrs. Bross, mistaking him for her husband, threw her arms about him to persuade him to take no chances.

The burglar, thinking he had been captured, remained motionless, until Mrs. Bross, in her excitement, disclosed her error. The burglar gently untwined her arms from around him and jumped through a window and escaped.

REMAINS OF BABY AND ANIMAL DUMPED IN SAME COFFIN.

Infant Dies at a City Hospital, and
Mother Claims That She Was
Not Notified of Its Demise—
Undertaker Makes Discovery.

St. Louis, Mo.—The mutilated body of their four-months-old son, Joseph, wrapped in a rag with a dead Angora goat, was recovered the other day by Mr. and Mrs. Stanislaus Maggos, 2008 Cass avenue. The parents at the time were on their way to the grave in Potter's field, following the child's death at the City hospital.

Only the front of the skull, the arms and the chest of the infant were contained in the box, in which they and the goat were to have been buried together. The rest of the child's body had been cut away in an autopsy held in the morgue at the City hospital. The lower part of the body had been kept at the hospital for anatomical study.

Crazed with horror and grief at the fate of her only child, the distracted mother, Rosa, 30 years old, told the tale of her infant son's fate. Being in poor financial circumstances, and with a husband out of work, the woman has been forced, although paralyzed in her left arm and leg, to work for her living.

Unable to take her four-months-old baby to work with her, the mother has been leaving it at the Niedringhaus Memorial Mission, where she paid a few cents a day to have it cared for while she was at work.

She left the baby there the other morning, she says, and went to work. When she returned at five o'clock the matron in charge told her the baby was sick and had been sent to the City hospital about an hour before.

Mrs. Maggos then walked to the City hospital to see her baby, she says. There she was told she could see the little one the next morning. The following morning she went, saw the child for a few minutes, and then went to her work.

At 12:35 that afternoon the baby died, according to the City hospital records. The tracer was notified of the death and instructions given to notify the child's parents, at 2008 North Twentieth street. Investigation shows there is no such number, and the baby's parents were not notified.

"I called up the City hospital," Mrs. Maggos said through an interpreter, and was told the baby's condition was the same.

"I called again the next day, and was told Joseph had died the day before at noon, and that I could have the body any time."

"When the undertaker went to the City hospital he was told the baby had been buried. He telephoned the Potter's field, and was told the body was then on its way to the grave."

"The undertaker ordered the body held, he says, and went out and got it. When he brought the box supposed to contain the child's remains, he found the parts previously named and the goat wrapped together."

RECOGNIZE VALUE OF NUTS

More Attention Is Being Paid to Their
Cultivation, and Area of Growth
Extended.

The growing of nuts for food is now attracting more attention than used to be given it, and the area devoted to commercial nut growing is extending its northern boundary. Northern nut trees, whether chestnut, hickory or filbert, are now mostly wild; but there are now "nut orchards" in many of the northern and western states. The National Nut Growers' association will hold its tenth annual convention in Mobile, Ala., last October, and in November, 1910, a Northern Nut Growers' association was organized in New York. The extension of the nut-growing area is one of the objects of this association. Among the nuts once thought to be distinctly southern, but now beginning to be grown in the north, is the pecan. In California the English walnut and the almond are among the important products. Many foreign varieties will be grown as soon as they become well enough known to command a market.

MOON CAUSES RAIN.

A new instance of supposed connection of the moon with rainfall claims the support of highly scientific authority. Heavy rains are said to occur in South Africa at intervals of 19 years, and this period coincides with the lunar cycle of maximum north and south declinations. E. E. Nevill, late director of the Natal observatory, finds an explanation in the moon's attraction. The theory is that a permanent cloud belt is drawn along by the moon, and that as the moon nears its farthest point north the mass of clouds is made to impinge on the mountains in Natal, giving excessive rainfall.

COMEDY MADE TRAGIC.

Scott—That play you advised me to see has more murders in it than "Hamlet."

Mott—Why, it's a comedy.

Scott—True, but the actors murdered their parts, every blessed one of them.

NEAR GLORY.

"Did your son take any prizes in the Stockholm games?"

"No, but he came home on the Olympic."

IN LEAP YEAR.

Heiress—Mr. Huntcash, since we have to walk, I propose—

Impetuous Youth—Oh, Miss Moneybags, this is so sudden!

SARCASTIC.

"I saw such an appropriate combination the other night."

"What was it?"

"Some birdmen on a lark."

SUCH STORIES OFTEN YARNS.

Kitty—Jack told me a capita' story last night.

Ethel—What was it?

Kitty—How much he was worth.

NOT GREAT IN ALL WAYS

Iron Chancellor Had His Weaknesses
Like the Rest of Poor
Humanity.

My recollection of Bismarck, however, when I used to see a good deal of him at Frankfort before he was great is that he was a very gross feeder; indeed, I once saw him devour a fish that smelt so high that it almost made every one else in the room sick. And then his hands were always filthy, and he used to paddle them in his plate in a most unpleasant manner. Except for these peculiarities he was a very agreeable man, talking, it is true, thirteen to the dozen, but with a sort of clever, reckless, dare-devil air.

As a statesman I suspect his reputation is exaggerated. He is an aristocratic Danton; de l'audace has proved a winning card for him, and his successes have been three parts luck and one part skill. His weak point seems to be that he cannot exist without nourishing a rabid hatred against somebody or something, which warps his judgment. First it was the Liberals, then the French, then the Ultramontanes, and now it seems to be the Socialists.

Of all the Bismarckian remarks chronicled by Busch the most useful is that roasted oysters sprinkled over before roasting with bread crumbs and Parmesan cheese are excellent. Try them, my friends, and be thankful to the German chancellor. But the large American oyster should be selected, as "natives" are too small.

—London Truth.

LEFT HIM THINKING

He—I can imagine nothing sillier than the conversation of half a dozen young girls.

She—Until you've heard the conversation of half a dozen young men.

THEN AND NOW.

In the community where we were reared it wasn't respectable not to go to church. I remember distinctly that in my boyhood people who were not affiliated with some church were looked upon as pariahs and outcasts.

An infidel was a marked man; one used to be visible in the streets I frequented, and I never passed him without a thrill of horror. Our city was long known as 'a poor theater town,' where only Booth in Hamlet and Jefferson in Rip might be patronized by church-going people who valued their reputations. Yet in the same community no reproach attaches today to the non-church-going citizen. A majority of the men I know best, in cities large and small, do not go to church. Most of them are in nowise antagonistic to religion; they are merely indifferent. Clearly, there must be some reason for this change. It is inconceivable that men would lightly put from them the faith of their fathers through which they are promised redemption from sin and everlasting life.—Meredith Nicholson, in Atlantic Monthly.

WOMAN WIRELESS OPERATOR.

The first woman wireless operator to receive an appointment is Miss Maggie Kelso, whom the Alaska Steamship company have just placed in charge of the wireless installation of their latest steamer, the Mariposa.

Miss Kelso holds a certificate of proficiency from the United States naval department, and understands emergency repairs and the replacing of broken parts. When on duty Miss Kelso will, it is stated, wear a blue jacket with brass buttons, a tailored skirt, and a blue cap trimmed with gold lace.

LITERAL COMPLAINT.

"How can you blame people for criticizing you when they found out you let your girl pay for the ice cream?"

"I can claim, can't I, that I was mistreated?"

GIRL IS TREED BY BEARS

Minnesota Girl While Seeking a Lost
Cow Has Thrilling Encounter.

Klinney, Minn.—While hunting for a lost cow in the woods adjacent to her father's homestead, seven miles north of this town, Mary McInnes, fifteen years old, encountered a black bear with two well-grown cubs. She was almost upon the animals before she saw them.

Screaming, the girl scrambled over fallen logs and dead brush, the enraged bears coming after her. Coming to a small tree, she grasped the lower boughs and drew herself up until out of immediate danger. The bear hung around the tree and made several attempts to climb it, but its efforts were failures, owing to the small girth of the trunk, which prevented the brute from getting a solid grip. The weather was very cold, and as the evening wore on it became almost impossible for the girl to retain her hold on the boughs through cramps in her arms and the stiffness from cold.

When darkness came on the parents and elder brother became alarmed and started out with lanterns to find the girl, calling loudly as they proceeded through the woods. Miss McInnes heard the calls and endeavored to answer them, but at first found it impossible to make even the slightest sound because of the cold and nervousness. As the searchers drew nearer, however, she was heard calling faintly. The bears must have been frightened by the lantern light, as nothing was seen of them by the rescuing party.

Miss McInnes collapsed when taken from her perilous position. She had been in the tree six hours.

Ducks Clear Hotel of Flies.

Chicago.—The champion fly catchers of Chicago are said to be a flock of yellow ducks at a local hotel. According to the manager, they keep the restaurant free from flies every day. The ducks are kept in a fountain in the main entrance and each morning are carried to the dining room, where the chase for flies begins.

Costly Ham.

Chicago.—Frank Moriarty stole a ham worth \$1.92. Patrolman Friends followed the trail of grease and arrested Frank. The ham cost Moriarty \$5.

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Like the Rest of Poor
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IF U R A Friend OF Mine MEET ME AT THE BAND CARNIVAL

All This Week

Two Big Free
Acts!

200 People
12 BIG
SHOWS

Something Doing All
The Time